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THE CRUSADER

Vol XLI

College of the Holy Cross, Worcester, Massachusetts, January 13, 1966

No. 21

Selective Service Sets Sights For Students

The United States Selective Service System is casting its eyes about in a search for possible new GI material. The hunting grounds are disappearing because of the current build-up in Viet Nam forces, and the Selective Service is being forced to look to new areas.

The colleges and universities of the United States are being explored, and Holy Cross could be affected by the build-up.

Lieut. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, director of the Selective Service System, and some of his state directors met at Fort Stewart, Ga. near Savannah last Saturday to discuss the matter.

"This is not a decision conference," Gen. Hershey said in an interview after the closed-door session. It was stressed that the purpose of the meeting was only to find possible new areas for recruiting.

The supply of available, unmarried 19-year olds has dwindled severely in the face of increased draft calls.

College students, married men with no children, and persons classified I-Y may be drafted. The I-Y classification includes high school graduates who failed the draft tests.

There was discussion at the meeting as to which college students should be drafted if any are taken. Gen. Hershey said it was possible that students from the lower one-quarter of their classes might be drafted in the near future.

But, again, it was stressed that this is only a possibility.

Several educators in the nation have urged that the Selective Service administer a test to college students instead of judging them on the basis of grades alone.

Many educators feel that, if grades are the only criterion, then the schools are partially responsible for who gets drafted.

William J. O'Connell, registrar at Holy Cross, said he has seen both methods used and he has no preferences.

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Senior Michael Buckley Wins First HC Rhodes Scholarship

Francis Michael Buckley, a senior majoring in classics, has become the first Holy Cross student to be awarded a Rhodes Scholarship. The Rhodes award carries a yearly stipend of \$2500 for two years of study at Oxford University.

Buckley is one of only 32 men in the United States named Rhodes scholars this year. He was recommended to the district Rhodes Scholar Selection Committee by the college's Faculty Committee on Scholarships which is chaired by Dr. Edward J. Kealey.

Buckley intends to study theology at Christ Church, a college of Oxford. He spent his junior year abroad studying Hebrew and the Old Testament at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem. He was the first Catholic college student to attend that institution. Some of his courses were taught in Hebrew, although Buckley was studying that language at the same time.

Buckley received his scholarship as a representative of the Third



Michael F. Buckley

Regional District which includes Florida, where he lives, Virginia, Tennessee, Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina. There are eight districts in the United States.

Buckley was chosen after an interview in Florida as one of two scholars from among nineteen applicants to represent Florida on

the district level. He was then interviewed by the District Committee in Atlanta and finally selected as one of the four Rhodes scholars from among the twelve state representatives from his district.

Buckley is presently being considered for both Woodrow Wilson and Danforth fellowships.

He hopes to attend graduate school after returning from England and to eventually teach theology in an American university.

Buckley ranks among the top three students in the Class of 1966. Not only has he been a consistent first honors student, he has also distinguished himself as the first undergraduate at Holy Cross to teach his own class. His class in elementary Biblical Hebrew has four students.

Besides his academic success, Buckley has also satisfied the Rhodes requirement that applicants have "physical vigor, as shown by fondness for and success in sports," by playing forward for the Holy Cross Rugby Club.

Holy Cross Climbers Receive Nationwide News Coverage

The successful assault of Mount Holy Cross by four Crusaders received nation-wide coverage in all the news media, fulfilling one of the chief goals of the expedition.

Lewis B. Songer, publicity director for the College said that this has been the most publicized event at Holy Cross since President Johnson gave the commencement address at the June, 1964 graduation.

After it was reported that Ed Drinan had left a picture of a girl who had given him the "cold shoulder" on the summit of the mountain, he received letters from several Worcester girls. Each thought that she was the girl in question.

Drinan later said that the girl in the picture was not from the area and commented, "There are a lot of vain girls in Worcester."

More publicity is forthcoming on the climb. Pat McDermott has been asked to write an article for *Trail and Timberline*, an outdoor magazine, and Peter Will is considering a story for a national



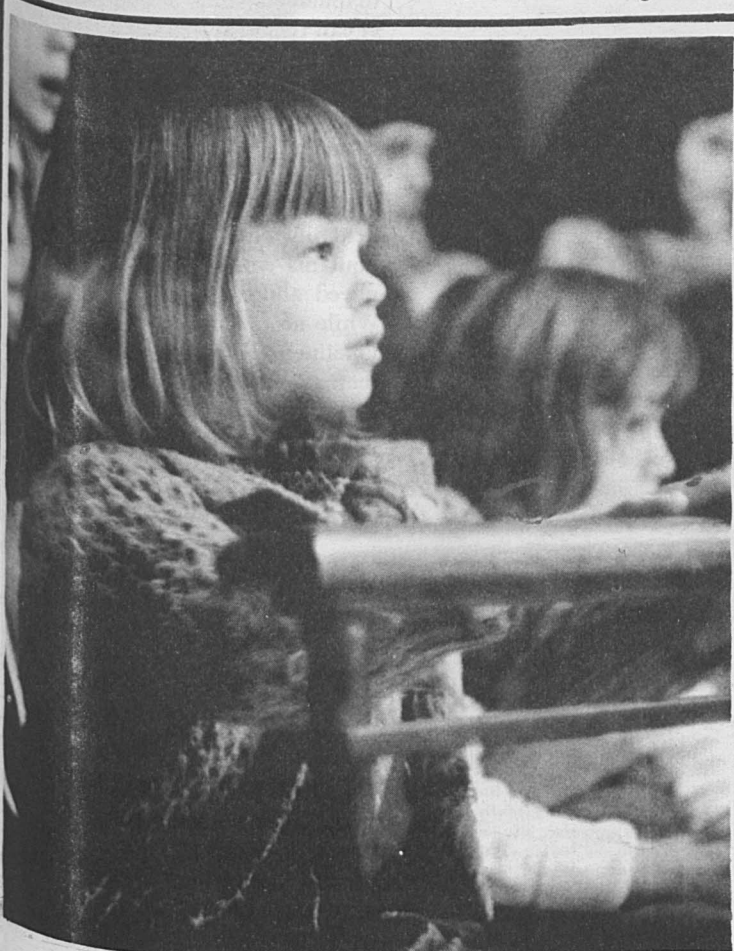
Pete Will, Pat McDermott, and Ed Drinan being interviewed by TV newsmen at Logan International Airport in Boston.

men's magazine.

Vail Associates in Colorado gave the group a banquet after they returned from the mountain. At the dinner, they were told that Mrs. Irving Creighton, a Denver artist, having heard of their financial troubles on the trip, offered them an original oil painting of Mount Holy Cross.

The group brought the painting back to Holy Cross, and John Worthley, president of the senior class, is to present it to Very Rev. Raymond J. Swords, S.J. to be hung in the new student center.

Kenney summarized the feelings of the group when he said, "People don't know how we made it. We don't either."



With the candor of innocence one of the Cross and Scroll Society's guests reacts to the performance of The Pantomime Players in Fenwick Theatre Thursday. Children from Worcester elementary schools filled the theatre for a special afternoon performance by the players (Kenneth and Suzanne Martin). Only half as large an audience was present for the adult show presented free of charge in the evening.



THE CRUSADER

Published Weekly At Holy Cross College During The School Year

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF — KENNETH J. MOYNIHAN, '66

MANAGING EDITOR — T. JAMES BRYAN, '66

News Editor — Bruce E. Clark, '67

Sports Editor — James V. O'Neill, '66

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Optimistic Exasperation?

Just as 40 staffs of senior editors before us have done, we pack up our proofreading pencils this week and ride off into the sunset. Behind us we leave a cluttered office, a strained budget, and a new batch of eager young journalists. They are exceptionally well prepared and talented, and we leave with confidence that THE CRUSADER is in able hands, perhaps the most able ever.

Most vivid of our memories is that of the ferment which boiled over on this campus last spring. Over 1,000 students rallied on the steps of Dinand library to protest the administration's collusion in the "retroactive failure" of a senior. Hardly submerged was a more fundamental complaint: that the student voice was being intolerably under-emphasized in the decision-making process at Holy Cross.

Then the first Academic Evaluation Committee report appeared, and once again we heard cries that the students had gone too far. But the administration stood by us on this one, recognizing that we were within our rights.

This semester has seen nothing to compare with those two milestones achieved by the angry young men of the Class of 1965. The relative peace that has prevailed for the last few months may seem like the end of the storm, but we suspect that it is rather a breathing period, and one from which the entire Holy Cross community had better take good advantage.

What culminated last spring was the long-overdue end of the beginning. In a very few years we have seen most of the egregious anomalies of Holy Cross eradicated. Compulsory Mass, triple cuts, obligatory class attendance, check-in for seniors, the 2.70 QPI restriction on junior cars, the no-appeal secret faculty discipline committee, the smothering philosophy and theology requirements, all have given way to more enlightened understanding of the purpose of the college and the needs of its students.

The problems to be confronted now are more complex, the targets less obvious. The day is dawning, for instance, when Holy Cross will have to face the fundamental questions involved in being a religious institution in an age of rapid development in religious thought. Answers will have to be worked out which will preserve the inviolability of the individual spirit while fulfilling the college's purpose of fostering the

Catholic outlook. Old answers will not suffice, for the problems are new. To under-rate their importance could be disastrous.

The complications that were bound to arise from the rapidly multiplying lay segment of the faculty are coming into sharper focus daily. Administration-faculty relations will have to be conducted with ever greater care, and open discussion must be the means of guaranteeing that the lay members of the faculty find at Holy Cross the atmosphere in which to fulfill their professional goals.

Movements seem to be under way to correct the painful deficiencies of Dinand Library. The longer this major weakness of Holy Cross is allowed to linger, the longer our claim to scholarly seriousness will tend to ring hollow.

The steps which have recently been taken to open new avenues of informal contact among the students, teachers, and administrators of the college must be encouraged and expanded (as a matter of urgency). This entire community is engaged in the single business of education, and genuine understanding of the various roles to be fulfilled is essential both to enrich individual experiences and to eliminate unnecessary obstacles.

We sense in the Holy Cross of today a spirit of progress, even of adventure, combined with a new willingness to recognize failings and to seek remedies. Our fear is that the pace will exceed the powers of our undermanned and badly overworked administration. It can be difficult to listen patiently to new ideas and old complaints while immersed in the thousands of details necessary just to keep the college operating each day.

Holy Cross has miles to go, and it can never sleep. The greatest danger the institution can face is complacency. Its real hope lies in the caliber of the men who labor to make Holy Cross less a promise and more a reality. Among them are students, administrators, teachers, and staff members. For all the recent gains of the college, they still have their work cut out for them.

Our part in the effort is over. These editorial columns have carried over 16,000 words expressing often our exasperation, sometimes our optimism as we observed a year in the history of Holy Cross. We close still unable to decide which reaction was the more realistic.

— FORUM —

Dear Sir,

Having just returned from a "meal" of franks and beans at Kimball Dining Hall, my present disposition is somewhat less than sweet. Not only does such a Kimball production demand painful stretching of the imagination to be called "food," but the kitchen seems unwilling to part with its artistic triumph until each student has been sitting in idleness for at least ten minutes per hot dog.

At the first serving tonight a table of six received ten franks, leaving two students with only one apiece. After a long wait the platter again appeared -- with three hot dogs. Another wait: two franks; another wait: two more. Grand total: seventeen hot dogs for six people, less than three apiece, and in a time span of about twenty minutes.

By this time everyone gave up and turned to dessert, still unsatisfied, but hoping that stale chocolate cake would fill them up enough to last until those who could afford it could reach the caf.

Is it asking too much that the \$600 paid by each student for board be used to feed him? Costs could be cut quite easily by reducing the fantastic amount of waste, by making some effort to prevent stealing, and by feeding the athletes somewhat less exotically. (I am sure their effectiveness would not be drastically impaired if they were asked to eat the food of mere mortals.)

Sincerely yours,
William G. White,
'69

Dear Sir,

"Let us continue." This is obviously the spirit of the officials of the Athletic Association.

Let us continue the spirit of mediocrity, of losing seasons, of poor scheduling and of poor recruiting.

Let us continue the decline of the athletic reputation of this school.

Let us continue to employ all those who are jokes to the student body.

Yes, let us continue.

Sincerely,
Michael C. Desmond
'67

Dear Sir,

I have followed with great interest the recent ascent of the Mount of the Holy Cross by four students from your college. They are to be congratulated heartily for their accomplishment.

As an historian of the fabled mountain, I would like to have your releases of the "first winter ascent" for my collection. Would you be so kind as to send me copies of your newspapers with stories of the project from its inception through to the descriptions of the climb and the climbers return.

If I can answer any questions about the mountain and its legendary past, I will be happy to do so. I have a supply of very excellent photographs of the Cross and the first party to photograph and climb it in 1873, if there is any interest in them.

Sincerely,
Jerome R. McLain
Florissant, Colorado

Dear Sir,

On Bob Dylan,

"Unlike most of his song-writing contemporaries among city singers, Dylan doesn't simply make a polemical point in his compositions. As in this song 'A Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall' about the psychopathology of peace through-balance-of-terror, Dylan's images are multiply (and sometimes horrifyingly) evocative. As a result, by transmuting his fierce convictions into what can only be called art, Dylan reaches basic emotions which few political statements or extrapolations of statistics have so far been able to touch. Whether a song or a singer can then convert others is something else again."

So speaks Nat Hentoff, critic and contributor to such periodicals as "The New Yorker," "The Reporter," and "Commonweal."

"Though Dylan's tunes are undeniably catchy, if you think about his words, you become annoyed and somewhat disgusted. While no one denies that there is loneliness, or poverty, or dope addiction, and this is what Dylan's world consists of, one should not overlook the fact that there is also a great deal of good in life. Dylan just doesn't seem to rea-

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PHOTOGRAPHY STAFF: Michael D. Barry, '67, Gene Coskren, '68.

Clark To Edit '66 Crusader

The Crusader will have a new leader after this issue. Bruce E. Clark will take over the desk of Kenneth J. Moynihan as editor-in-chief.

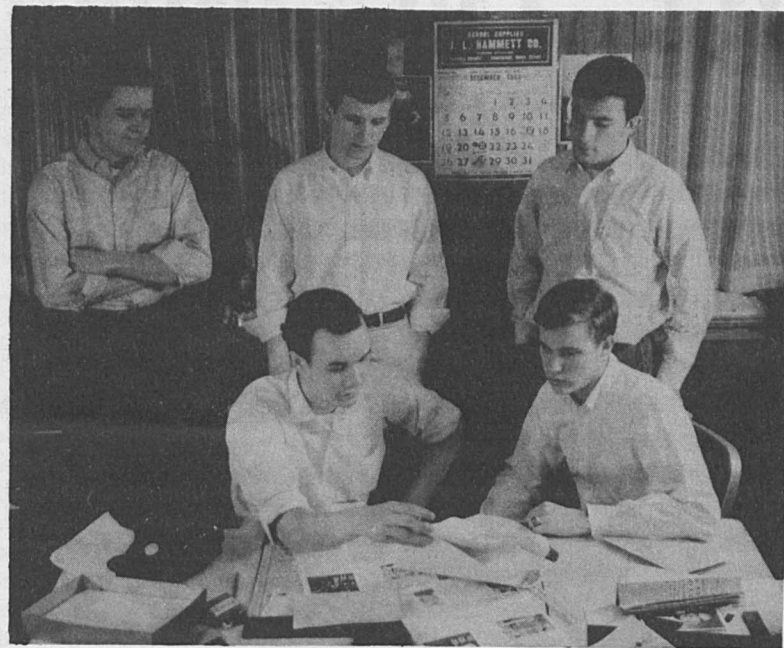
Clark is a junior honor student in history. Past practice has been for the junior class to "take over" the operation of the newspaper with the first issue of the second semester.

Accordingly, Clark will sit down at the editor's chair after semester break.

Clark was appointed by the senior editors. It is his own responsibility to choose his editorial staff. He has picked:

*William F. McCarthy and John D. Kiesel, managing editors,
*Philip J. Smith, news editor,
*William A. McEachern, Paul J. Lambert, and Francis X. Roche, features editors,

*Robert G. Stevenson, John P. Sindoni, Andrew A. Alessi, and J. Christopher Bill, sports editors.
Brian W. Heller, photography editor, Richard J. Bonneau, layout editor, and Patrick J. Murphy, headlines editor, will remain in those positions.



Seated: Kenneth J. Moynihan, outgoing editor-in-chief, and Bruce E. Clark, his successor. Standing: T. James Bryan, retiring managing editor, and successors John D. Kiesel and William F. McCarthy.

This is the largest editorial staff in the history of *The Crusader* — one of several changes planned by Clark. He feels that more editors will provide for a greater scope and variety of news.

Clark also pointed out that this reduces the work load of an editorial post. He referred to "academic suicide" as being committed by several *Crusader* editors in the past.

The layout and style of the new volume will also be changed somewhat. Some regular columns will be deleted and several new features will appear.

But these and other changes will remain under Clark's hat until next semester.

FORUM

(Continued from Page 2)

lize this. . . In a day when man more than ever needs to concentrate on unity and optimism and good, Dylan only presents the absolute of individual desolation."

So speaks Thomas B. McGowan III, critic and contributor to the Holy Cross "Crusader."

If his criticism was of just the concert in the Auditorium, then perhaps I could understand some of the bases for his criticism, though I would nevertheless disagree. But it was not confined to that one performance; rather, it was a criticism of the man and his writings in general. And anyone who has any knowledge of Mr. Dylan, I'm quite certain, would join me in wishing that Mr. McGowan had refrained from making the attempt.

Mr. McGowan bases his criticism on the point that Dylan is unaware of the good in life. I would suggest that he listen to "Girl from the North Country," which voices primarily simple appreciation for a beautiful girl, or "Bob Dylan's Dream," which expresses a sadness at the friendships lost through the years and a yearning for the "good times" of youth, or "Corrina, Corrina," which, though not of Mr. Dylan's composition, is his rather tender version of a very old, simple, but beautiful love song. Or, I might remind him that if he wishes to restrain all art to a concern with the brighter side of life, he would have to deny the world the artistic achievement of T.S. Eliot's "The Waste Land," Scott Fitzgerald's *Tender is the Night*, the disturbed genius of Edgar Allan Poe, "A Shropshire Lad" by A.E. Housman, Baldwin's *Another*

Country, and the whole "blues" form in American music, to name a few.

Mr. McGowan claims that the second section of the performance reflected the "commercial Dylan." I would say it represented the only Dylan there is, the man who has quite often and quite explicitly said, "Everybody has to find his own way to be free. There isn't anyone who can help you in that sense." If Bob Dylan can feel free in this mode of expression, then who is Mr. McGowan (or those who claim it is not pure folk music) to say that he cannot. Especially since he admits that Dylan is just a poor, lonely, desolate dope addict.

Since I can quite easily believe that Mr. Dylan's world is far distant from that of someone secure in the world of a Jesuit men's institution, I think it was rather good of Mr. McGowan to admit that "there is loneliness, or poverty, or dope addiction. . ." I am sorry, however, that this security could lead him to pity those who admire the man who said in 1962 of "Blowin' in the Wind," "I still say that the biggest criminals in the world are those that turn their heads when they see wrong and know its wrong. . . The first way to answer the questions in this song is to ask them. But lots of people have to first find the wind."

I would say, rather, that those who would avoid even listening to another ask himself such questions would be the greatest criminals, and I'd advise Mr. McGowan to go find himself a gale.

Linda Courchesne

Clark University

(Continued on Page 7)

"Distance Runner" And "Sabrina" To Be Shown

The Mission Movie tomorrow night will be *Sabrina*, starring Audrey Hepburn, Humphrey Bogart, and William Holden. The award-winning cast is directed by the equally celebrated Billy Wilder.

It was filmed on a Glen Cove, L.I. estate which is, "as close to heaven as one could get on Long Island." Bogart and Holden are brothers and Miss Hepburn turns up as the chauffeur's daughter.

With William Holden cast as a playboy and Bogart portraying the methodical businessman, the picture abounds with a high level of merriment.

All three turn in excellent performances and the film was described best by *Newsweek* as "simply delightful."

The Loneliness of the Long Distance Runner will be presented as this week's Saturday night movie, starring Tom Courtenay as Colin Smith. Produced and directed by Tony Richardson, it is the study of a British reform-school boy running away from conformity and rebelling continually against authority.

Richardson does an excellent job of directing and Courtenay proves himself to be a superior actor in what was one of the top

films of 1962-63.

There will be an admission price of \$.50 for both the Friday and Saturday night shows.

Seven consecutive movies will be presented during exam week to enable students to take a short break from their tedious study schedules.

A cut-rate fee of \$.25 will be charged for each of the following films:

Sunday, January 16: *Zulu* at 6:30 and 9:05. A spicy account of the 19th century Zulu War.
Monday, January 17: *Days of Thrills and Laughter* at 6:30 and 9:05. This includes a short comedy entitled *A Roadrunner Review*.

Tuesday, January 18: *The Woman Who Wouldn't Die* at 6:30 and 8:15. Horror film.

Wednesday, January 19: *Night at the Opera* at 6:30 and 8:20. A Marx Brothers' Comedy.

Thursday, January 20: *Day of the Triffids* at 6:30 and 8:20. Science fiction film.

Friday, January 21: *Day at the Races* at 6:30 and 8:35. A Marx Brothers' comedy.

Saturday, January 22: *Brainstorm* at 6:00 and 8:15. Horror film.

Entr' Actors Guild To Present Virginia Woolf



Selma Cohen dominates a rehearsal scene from "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?"

The Entr' Actors Guild of Worcester will present Edward Albee's *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?* from Thursday through Sunday this week at 8:00 P.M. Tickets can be purchased from the Fenwick Theatre Company for \$2.00, at the theatre offices in O'Kane 479.

The cast for the play consists of Worcester - area actors: Selma Cohen as Martha, William Sigalis as George, Sally Earle as Honey, and David Hunt as Nick.

Virginia Woolf is a continuation of a program designed to bring the performing arts to the Holy Cross campus.

The Entr' Actors have also produced Ionesco's *The Bald Soprano* since their organization in March, 1965. They won the New England Theatre Conference Award and also played to Holy Cross audiences in December.

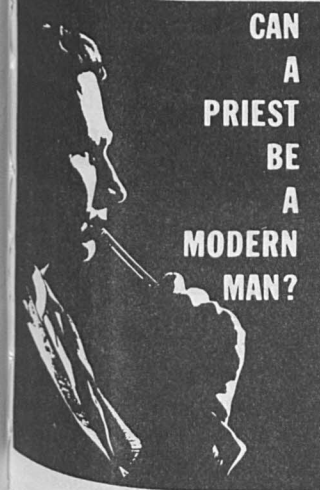
The company consists of 20 active members who, according to

director Bill Taylor, are interested in producing "good theatre which will not offend the intelligence of either the audiences or the actors."

The play involves a deep, compassionate, and bitter examination of a modern marriage. It is in the environment of a small college faculty that Albee chooses to assess these characters. The play, at the very least, can be called controversial.

The sets were designed by William A. Reznicek, technical director for the Fenwick Theatre. It will be stage-managed by A. Arthur Steele, a student member of the Fenwick Company.

Taylor has directed local amateur shows and acted professionally. Locally, some of his credits include *Gigi* and *The Importance of Being Earnest*. One of the members of the present cast is an Equity actor, and the other three have had extensive amateur experience.



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Four Men Over The Mountain

In the proud conquest of the Mount of the Holy Cross by four of our fellows there is ample matter for narration and lengthy editorial comment. Such a victory of man over the elements reaffirms something that we need to believe about human determination, endurance, and raw courage. The best tellers of the story are the men who lived it. Here is some of what they had to say. - Editors.



McDermott, Sinkovec, and Will pose for Drinan on last leg of climb.

By Pete Will

I remember sitting in this same chair just about two months ago compiling all the pros and cons of the proposed Mount of the Holy Cross trip. At the time it seemed like the most blatantly foolhardy venture I had ever seen on black and white. But somewhere in this conservative personality of mine an undertow was at work. There was just no sane reason for climbing that mountain, so how was I ever going to find a way to rationalize myself into climbing it?

I grabbed a few books on mountain climbing out of the library to help me find the answer, and there it was -- the best, and only, explanation I could find -- none.

Traditionally, mountain climbers have been climbing mountains simply because "they're there." Great! Just the thing for that rugged conservative-type image. Well, that's how the picture looked in November while I was still taking the old "how's this going to look to reasonable people" approach.

Needless to say, the picture changed. It wasn't long until in Ed's immortal words it was just "me and the mountain." Somehow, though, during the ordeal it wasn't nearly that dramatic.

I was never frightened. I was busy and I was angry. I was busy keeping one foot in front of the other and I was angry because that mountain was always still up there and I was always

still down here. I was on edge and eating nails the whole time until, literally to my surprise, there was nowhere else to climb. On top, my whole system reacted with bursts of elation and a feeling of immense strength. Whereas before the mountain was mean and powerful, it was now kindly and majestic below me. I felt like a gift being offered by the mountain to God.

I took one tumble on the way down (not including the Irish Whiskey at trail's end), about five hundred feet from the summit, but immediately used the self-arrest with the ice-axe, the hard snow held true, and I was able to stop myself. Any thought of the danger of sliding over the edge of the ridge didn't bother me at the time. I was glad I had the ice-axe.

I don't know if I'll ever climb again in the winter. I'm sure I will in the summer, but never will the challenge be so enticing as the Mount of the Holy Cross was. Now it's ours.

By Pat McDermott

The first thing I would like to say is that this was the first winter ascent of the peak. It was a first, and a first for Holy Cross.

Secondly, the guide, Jerry Sinkovec, should be complimented for choosing a bottle of wine worthy of the attempt -- it was *Les Nuits Saint-Georges*, vintage 1959. At the time he bought it, he was probably the only one of us who knew what we were getting into.

Third, regardless of what Pete Kenney may do in the future, this climb would not have been a success without him. His role in it was essential.

Next, I would like to thank Bob Parker, Marketing and Publicity Director of Vail Associates for his real support. Publicity was only a secondary concern of his. He seemed to know the secret of staying young. His wife, Barbara, might have something to do with that. He was obviously very pleased when the phones started ringing after we came down; but he handed them completely over to us; and that was the only time he wasn't around when we needed him.

After that, thanks to the people in the East who made the phones ring.

And thanks to the Ecclesiastical Ski Bum, Father Thomas Stone. Somehow his bottle of California champagne he had for us at Half-Moon campground, where the snow-cat picked us up, topped the half-frozen bottle of *Les Nuits Saint-Georges* we pried open in

edges of our cleated soles met the snow. Slow, methodical movement was necessary for balance. My eyes began to look up for the first time. The bank leveled off to a long moderate incline. We stayed left, as near to the edge as possible, where the wind packed the snow hardest, forming a cornice at the edge, and trailing flumes out into space above the valley where the cabin was.

Beyond it was the whole West. The summit was visible. Where the snow bank ended far ahead, the ridge turned sharply left and became the summit ridge, rock. The wind was beautifully fierce, packing the snow for us, giving its surface all the smooth shapes, in miniature, of eroded rock.

The air was not timber air. It was dry. For the first time I felt no problem breathing. For the first time my toes felt warm. This was nirvana, I said to myself, and I wished the summit ridge would move farther off. The hurry was over. My feet moved without me, and I let them go. My eyes were everywhere but on my

feet, my arms felt asleep. These feelings told me we were finally alone in the wind and snow, beyond turning back. Finally we were in the hands of the mountain.

By Pete Kenney

Most people would probably like to know what kept me from making the final assault on the Mount of the Holy Cross after traveling all the way to Colorado and coming to within a couple of miles from success. Perhaps an explanation is due to those who contributed, worried and prayed. At any rate, a request was made of me to write on the venture from my point of view.

The reason for my failure to reach the summit was that I became ill during the climb. On the first day of the ascent, we covered a mile and a quarter through timber, deep snow, and up a steep grade. Before the first quarter mile had been completed, three pairs of snow shoes had broken. The snow was far too deep for the guide to break trail because his climbing skis sank until he was waist-deep or more in snow. So, the job of "punching holes" fell to me, and I to it.

Until then, Ed Drinan and I had alternated most of the way breaking trail. We would take a hundred twenty-five steps and then let the other take over. Each session at the lead demanded a rest. After about three hundred steps, I was completely done in.

It became a matter of ceasing all mental activity. To think would have been suicide. One foot preceded the other; that was all. "Contour around to the right; don't go straight up the grade; watch that the rocks under the snow don't break the shoes, head for the ridge, God-when will it end!"

Exhausted, I made it through the night and awoke to feel myself getting sick. A high fever



The moment of truth, as Will, Drinan, and Sinkovec step onto the summit. McDermott photo.

the cabin (We had forgotten it at base camp.)

Finally the mountain has to be thanked for its clear blue sky on January 2. The first one I ever climbed was Mt. Alice. I think I climbed it to find out if it was alive or not, and that may be a good reason. With this one I really wasn't sure while we were still doing the approach in deep, inert snow. I still wasn't sure when we came out of timber on the northeast ridge only to find a nice-sized snow field between the timber and the rock.

The first part of the rock was painfully tedious. As in the timber, my eyes did not look up. Then the ridge rose steeply with a good hard snow bank. Where we did not kick steps, our tracks were slender curved lines where the



Will, McDermott, Drinan, and Kenney welcomed at the airport by John Worthley, senior president.

Continued on Page 5

On The Way Up.....

Photos by Pat McDermott and Brian Heller

by Ed Drinan

I went to Colorado looking for a challenge -- a personal challenge in the form of Mount Holy Cross. I didn't expect to find it and was not really excited at the prospect of spending four cold, wet days in the woods with four unshaven, foul-smelling people whom I didn't know very well.

At 2:30 p.m. on Dec. 31st the snow cat left us 10 miles from the nearest road and about 8 1/2 miles from the summit. I was starting on what I thought would be a long walk.

Darkness fell at about five. In 2 1/2 hours we had gone about three quarters of a mile. My snowshoe bindings had fallen apart and I was carrying them in my left hand. McDermott and Will were doing the same. Kenney was still breaking trail. The wind picked up and whistled eerily through the trees, and the snow started to fall. My hands and toes were cold, my

nose was running. But I had found what I had come to find -- a challenge, and a big one. And I was absolutely miserable.

We pitched the tent about an hour later. We had gone about one mile in 3 1/2 hours.

I stripped down to my long johns and crawled into my sleeping bag. Kenney and Sinkovec cooked up some chicken chow mein which tasted very good. We drank two cups of hot jello and went to sleep. I slept well, waking up only once or twice to brush away the ice formed by my breath at the opening of the sleeping bag.

We hit "the ridge" about 11, ditched our snowshoes, and started to wind our way down into "the valley." It was while proceeding down a steeper than average slope into the valley that Sinkovec was caught in a small avalanche. At 3 p.m. we found the cabin. We ate and rested for an hour.

Climbers approach ridge to the summit.

KENNEY

(Continued from Page 4)

first thing in the morning when the temperature is well below zero is never a good sign!

The second day, we contoured around Notch Mountain, caught sight of Holy Cross, and slogged across the valley and up the main ridge. I was in tough shape. When Ed fell into water, Pete Will and I continued to break trail up the ridge until I couldn't move. I told Pete and turned back to the cabin at ten thousand feet. On the way, I myself fell into water with both feet up to my knees.

day I spent recuperating from the flu, beating my feet to keep them from freezing, and waving to the helicopter sent to check on us. That day was spent thinking about the bottle of wine we would drink to celebrate the success I was sure the others would achieve.

They were simply too determined to fail. They didn't.

From the start, it was my intention to aid and participate in the first winter ascent of the mountain in whatever way I could. It is a small disappointment that I did not make the summit. I served my purpose. Anyway, there are still two unclimbed routes that will remain that way only until I return to Colorado.

The damage to the natural cross has to be inspected and repaired, the summit should bear a large metal cross itself, and there is half an orange scarf on the top which has to be mated with the portion I still have.

From my point of view, the trip was well worth while. I am proud to have traveled and travailed in the company of Pat, Pete, Ed, and Jerry, and I will return.



Unreal world of rock and snow, just yards from the peak.

McDermott broke trail until we were about 300 yards from the cabin, then I relieved him. I had taken about 20 steps when my right foot went into a hole. It was a deep one, and I went in up to my neck, so that the snow was slipping under my parka at the neck. I felt water melting onto my chest. Then I felt the same sensation on my right foot, where I thought the same thing was happening. But I was wrong. My right foot was in water up to the knee. McDermott and Sinkovec pulled me out. At 20 degrees below zero, a wet foot means trouble, and no time could be wasted. McDermott pulled my boot and wet socks off while Sinkovec lighted the stove and thrust my foot into the flames. As soon as the foot warmed up dry socks were put on and wrapped in plastic. The boot, hard as rock with the frozen water, was replaced.

not to proceed to the summit. The rest of us moved on, with Will in the lead, where he stayed until we pitched camp at 11,300 feet. We slept fully clothed in our sleeping bags that night.

On the second of January we awoke in a temperature of -35 degrees. My teeth were chattering, and I could not keep my body from shaking. We drank one cup of eggnog and left for the summit at 7 a.m.

By 10:30 we were on the ridge. I was extremely tired and constantly craved water. It was very windy. My right ear and fingers were beginning to feel the effects of frostbite.

At 2 p.m. we were about 100 yards from the summit. I could just plant one foot in front of the other. Plant, step. . . Plant, step.

Then we were there. We were at the top. We could go no higher. I was not elated, only relieved. I asked myself, "Was it tough enough for you?" and smiled -- it was.

During this time Kenney decided to return to the cabin and

..... Homeward Bound



McDermott and Drinan lead the way off the plane in Boston.

On Campus with Max Shulman

(By the author of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!", "Dobie Gillis," etc.)

ROMAN IN THE GLOAMIN'

Now as the end of the first semester draws near, one fact emerges clearly: you are all going to flunk out of school.

There are two things you can do about it. First, you can marry money. (I don't mean you marry the money *itself*; I mean you marry a *person* who has money. Weddings between people and currency have not been legal anywhere in the United States since the Smoot-Hawley Act. Personna® Stainless Steel Blades, on the other hand, are legal everywhere and are, indeed, used with great pleasure and satisfaction in all fifty states of the Union and Duluth. I bring up Personna Stainless Steel Blades because this column is sponsored by the makers of Personna Stainless Steel Blades, and they are inclined to get edgy if I omit to mention their product. Some of them get edgy and some get double-edgy because Personna Blades come both in Injector style and Double Edge style.)

But I digress. I was saying you can marry money but, of course, you will not because you are a high-minded, clean-living, pure-hearted, freckle-faced American kid. Therefore, to keep from flunking, you must try the second method: you must learn how to take lecture notes.

According to a recent survey, eleven out of ten American undergraduates do not know the proper way to take lecture notes. To illustrate this appalling statistic, let us suppose you are taking a course in history. Let us further suppose the lecturer is lecturing on the ruling houses of England. You listen intently. You write diligently in your notebook, making a topic outline as you have been taught. Like this:

- I. House of Plantagenet.
- II. House of Lancaster.
- III. House of York.



Then you stop. You put aside your pen. You blink back a tear, for you cannot go on. Oh, yes, you know very well that the next ruling house is the House of Tudor. The trouble is you *don't* know the Roman numeral that comes after III.

It may, incidentally, be of some comfort to learn that you are not the only people who don't know Roman numerals. The fact is, the Romans never knew them either. Oh, I suppose they could tell you how much V or X were or like that, but when it came to real zingers like LXI or MMC, they just flung away their styluses and went downtown to have a bath or take in a circus or maybe stab Caesar a few times.

You may wonder why Rome stuck with these ridiculous numerals when the Arabs had such a nice, simple system. Well, sir, the fact is that Emperor Vespasian tried like crazy to buy the Arabic numerals from Suleiman The Magnificent, but Suleiman wouldn't do business—not even when Vespasian raised his bid to 100,000 gold piastres, plus he offered to throw in the Colosseum, the Appian Way, and Technicolor.

So Rome stuck with Roman numerals—to its sorrow, as it turned out. One day in the Forum, Cicero and Pliny got to arguing about how much is CDL times MVIIX. Well, sir, pretty soon everyone in town came around to join the hassle. In all the excitement, nobody remembered to lock the north gate and—wham! before you could say *ars longa*—in rushed the Goths, the Visigoths, and the Green Bay Packers!

Well, sir, that's the way the empire crumbles, and I digress. Let's get back to lecture notes. Let's also say a word about Burma Shave®. Why? Because Burma Shave is made by the makers of Personna Blades who, it will be recalled, are the sponsors of this column. They are also the sponsors of the ultimate in shaving luxury. First coat your kisser with Burma Shave, regular or menthol—or, if you are the devil-may-care sort, some of each. Then whisk off your stubble with an incredibly sharp, unbelievably durable Personna Blade, Injector or Double Edge—remembering first to put the blade in a razor. The result: facial felicity, cutaneous cheer, epidermal elysium. Whether you shave every day, every III days, or every VII, you'll always find Personna and Burma Shave a winning combination.

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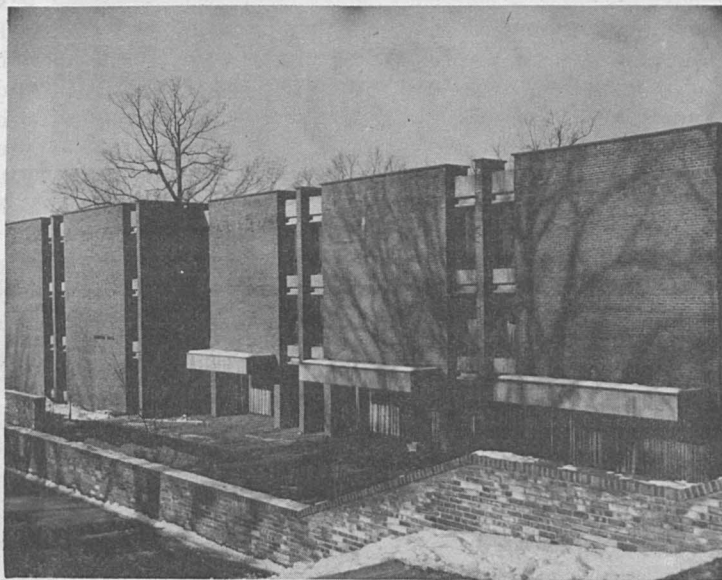
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Personnam amo, Tom Personnam amat, Dick Personnam amat, Harry Personnam amat, quique Personnam amant—et quoque amabit.

Art And Architecture At Holy Cross

By Mike Deasy

A quick glance at the Holy Cross campus reveals that architecture is often confused with engineering. While the college, by its very purpose and function readily admits the effect of environment upon our lives through our immediate perception and daily use of it, it regrettably fails to see how the sensuous impact of physical forms profoundly conditions the lives of the people who live in them.



New men's dormitory, Clark University.

Though whatever criticisms can be levelled at the architectural anomalies at Holy Cross apply to most institutional hollows, it is strange to see a college of liberating arts plead expediency in its erection of a 'humanistic' environment: How can a community devoted to the arts neglect structural sculpture and ignore aesthetic environment? Why can the community supposedly free from functionalism not explore the possibilities of a more imaginative architecture?

The oft-given answer that it is "impractical" jibes not with the meaning of 'liberal arts.' Secondly this answer suffers the delusion that good architecture is expensive. The new Clark University dormitories show, however, that good architecture makes imaginative use of materials and space, keeping production costs minimal. Clark University uses the same materials recent Holy Cross dorms use with the exception that Clark U bares its concrete instead of sheathing it in expensive limestone.

The real answer is that architecture has never been recognized as an art. Older buildings here are at best good, static representations of a past age; but, more than mere antiques, they often have a certain clarity and definition by the use of the surrounding green space. (O'Neil was actually a handsome building in its site before ruined by Habermann.) In this sense, they surpass their brethren erected after 1957, which, though sound and comfort-

table, represent a regression. Yet this regression is about to be compounded in (1) a monolithic, repressive superdorm which is merely Hanselman turned ninety degrees, wing added; (2) a student union which is misplaced; and (3) the gymnasium which has a good chance of standing on the lower tennis courts. These projected buildings violate four areas of environmental planning:

First, as architect Victor Christ-Janer remarked on his lecture visit to the campus last year, Holy Cross lacks visual symbols which

ations. They give a sense of place, a sense of home.

Secondly, use of space is illegible at Holy Cross. In order to feel at home and function easily, we should at times be able to read the environment as a system of signs. It should be possible to relate one part to another and to ourselves, to locate these parts in time and space, and to understand their function and the activities they contain. Large, multipurpose buildings, like perhaps the new student union, cannot reveal their function but only the motivation behind them which seeks use value the most efficiency from four walls. Historically, the simpler and more unified the function of a structure, the nobler the architectural achievement. When parts lack visual relations to one another, their incoherence can contribute to a sense of alienation - of being lost in an environment with which one cannot carry on any sort of dialogue. Many structures and open spaces could maintain their visible identity better simply by being set apart by a curbing or green area from encroaching asphalt.

Third, though there must be identities and symbols, there cannot be rigidity. The individual needs to engage in an active interchange with his environment - to use it, organize it, and even to destroy it. Offer a plastic physical setting with opportunities for seclusion and risk with a degree of ambiguity and waste - woods, water, and lonely places. There are chances for walking and seclusion but only on the south and east margins of the campus. Buildings erupt so close together that they preclude walking and open spaces; it is even suspected that step-saving is the very motivation for building so tightly when at least



Clark Hall, Holy Cross.

of the double mitosis atop the hill than a Jesuit to the huge, stolid shoe box known as Loyola. A good environment is richly diverse; its parts have distinct, identifiable character; they are marked by visible differences that allow choice and sensuous exploration. Two-thirds of the campus is still

vacant. The proximity and sameness of the four dorms atop can be oppressive. Of the eight sides of the buildings, six look vacantly into the stare of its monotonous twin across the asphalt. Noise is thus a problem. The east side

(Continued on Page 8)

THE COLUMN

By James P. Hubbard
Features Editor

As the debate rages in New York over the role of St. John's in the modern world, we here in the last vestige of Irish Catholic truth and virtue ought to consider some of the questions being raised over Catholic education in general, and their relevance to our own situation.

One of the major points of discussion which has been raised in the last few days, first by Professor Rosemary Lauer one of the recently dismissed instructors in her speech on Sunday and again on Tuesday by John Cogley in the New York Times is the relationship of Catholicism and education in general. Both of these observers of the Catholic education scene are now considering the very basis for such a scene. Is it possible to have a "Catholic" educational institution? Can a university be committed to one set of ideas and still fulfill its role as a university? Mr. Cogley describes the views of "many Catholic educators" as supporting the notion that a Catholic university is first and foremost a university and that its religious and theological considerations are merely secondary. Theology is to be treated as another part of the curriculum and nothing more. A considerable importance in other contexts, but not specifically within the university.

The opposing point of view, that a Catholic University is a contradiction of terms" presupposes that it is impossible for Catholic schools to allow free inquiry in their schools, that this free search at some point, will conflict with basic beliefs and then of necessity be eliminated. This may well be the case. Perhaps the Church has no business maintaining its own school system to produce the Catholic intellectuals of tomorrow.

However, if there is to be a Catholic school system, it would seem that the testing ground will be the schools like Fordham, Notre Dame, Georgetown and Holy Cross, which have risen above some of the problems of their weaker sisters. These schools which have received some notice, though it may be, for academic prowess, will have to show that different outlooks can be tolerated and can flourish on a dominantly Catholic campus. Moreover, I tend to feel that the introduction of different perspectives onto the campus could well alleviate some of the difficulties now present in these hallowed halls. This is, however, merely a hope; the major point is whether Mr. Cogley's view is a tenable one.

If something like this is not done in the near future, a dramatic step to complete the demise of Holy Cross' Rosary Bead image and mentality, I feel sure some of the same problems which are facing St. John's will turn up here. Up until now we have had small aspirations in the academic as such and a correspondingly small lay faculty. But as we try to raise ourselves into the ranks of the academically acceptable, those who represent a non-religious outlook will require a bigger say in the goings-on.

It is in the handling of this basically administrative problem that the case for Catholic education will be won or lost. If there can be a smooth transition from a totally religious operation to a more truly academic one, then the Catholic schools can rise to the somewhat higher plan of just plain "schools."

What will accomplish this is some sort of dramatic move coupled with a genuinely sincere attempt to widen the faculty's voice in campus affairs. Only then will Dr. Lauer be proven wrong, that Churches and universities do indeed mix.

CINEMA:

There doesn't seem to be much point in re-reviewing the films of the first semester. Film scoreboards are about as useful as their baseball counterparts. I would like to close with several remarks on the expanding film program at the college. I would also like to comment on the purpose of reviewing the films that do appear.

During the semester, four nights a week, in general, were devoted to films: from Wednesday to Saturday films of various origins and worth appeared. The quality of the film, here as elsewhere (we do reflect, though but vaguely and a little late, trends in the arts), has become more and more refined as it has become more securely entrenched in the very middle of American culture. Promoters and contractors have designed carefully artful features to place in attractive theatres. The intent is always the same: the least educated and least aesthetic of audiences, that is to say the biggest audience of all.

One of the fortunate circumstances of the film expansion, beyond its growth as an international industry, is the survival, amidst the constant demand of a mass audience of egregiously commonplace taste and interest, of several artists of the film who consistently sign their work with the signature of their own talent and personality. The school has offered us the benefit of a literary survey course: a representative collection of films.

What are the implications of this elevation in taste at the college? Are we just stepping, like Tom

A Parting Salvo

Roberts, to the beat of the loudest contemporary drum?

Perhaps it would be revealing to note that the cumulative value of the film series far outweighs the more costly productions of the theatre company. I refer only to the two plays performed by the Fenwick Theatre group. Despite the enormous amount of money spent to make theatre here technically attractive, the drama series offered precious little besides one light-weight farce and one dead-weight Shakespeare. The theatre company seems to be offering, as most student companies do, an opportunity for the development of the student actor, rather than an entertainment (not to mention a significant emotional experience) for the audience. The film series, on the other hand, has the advantage of professional help.

At this point it is not without value to mention the state of art criticism at the school. Its purpose, often seems ambivalent. I maintain that reviews should not be advertisement. They are, or should be responses, and too often label brilliant what they are at a loss to fully understand.

A reviewer has three obligations. He should be able to handle in a few lucid sentences, the plot, the narrative, the direction of the film. He should attempt to evaluate the distinct technical successes of the director, the actors, the effect of the film as a whole, the reason for the effect. He should situate the film in the personal history of the film-maker and within

ed for a few signs.

We SuperSaders have some pretty distinct habits. There is, for example, the invention of "grossing out" girls that happen to chance behind one of the more notable freshman dorms. We have perfected the method of insulting and indiscreet social drinking. Our abnormal behavior at mixers is still unique. We've immortalized the famous "Friday night Rides," better known as "pigging." And that's not all. The problem is that I'm not only a freshman. I have three and a half years left to learn!

I don't know if these Crusader tactics are common to only a few of my brethren or many. I guess that there's just not much more to do around here than to indulge in wine, women and song (and even song is woefully neglected).

So tell me, are we supposed to be ashamed to admit that we're from the Cross?

Sincerely,
Jeffrey G. Hunter '69

Dear Sir,
Amidst the sweeping academic reforms of the last two years, at

the broader framework of the film-art as it has developed, become influential, insistent, *there*.

Such obligations require taste. Everyone has an opinion, for himself eminently acceptable. Yet it is a frustrating and uncomfortable fact that some tastes are less selective, less *educated* than others. Ultimately any review will reduce to a yes or no judgment. It is true that a reviewer can offer only an opinion, not a guarantee. Yet, a column can reveal the limits and the dimensions of that opinion, and is therefore worthwhile as a forum. Consistency, not predictability, is needed. The depth of his factual knowledge, the range of his imaginative response: these are the elements of the reviewer's peculiar talent.

A film is only physically a community experience: it is in isolation that each must contemplate the effect. The reviewer is not a community spokesman, does not voice the majority opinion. He may, afterwards, reflect it; more often he shapes it.

The coming semester promises to bring to the campus an even more varied and appealing selection of films than in the past: *The Organizer*, *I Vitelloni*, *l'Ecclisse*, *Celui qui doit mourir*, *l'Anne dernière a Marienbad* and others. One only hopes that the audience and critical response proves as valuable as the films themselves.

least one glaring anomaly still stands out. We speak of the examination scheduling at this college. To our minds a vacation implies just that, rest and good times. After thirteen weeks of class there is no more ideal way to refresh a student's mind. But, we ask, how can the vitality of a Christmas recess ever take its full effect if students carry a heavy load of papers and readings for two weeks, besides facing the most grueling period of the year a short thirteen days after their return?

Wouldn't it be eminently logical to schedule the final exams *before* the vacation? At least the holidays would be a true *vacation* rather than class *ex campo*.

Such a system could sensibly be instituted by starting classes earlier in September and making minor alterations in the rest of the term calendar. Besides rectifying the debacle of our "vacations," it would enable an earlier departure in May for summer jobs, faculty research, or the beach.

Sincerely,
W. Kennedy Keane,
'66
Patrick T. Danno,
'66

Fr. Donohue To Moderate Civil Liberties Meeting

The Worcester Civil Liberties Union will conduct an open meeting and discussion Friday evening in the Worcester Public Library concerning the work of the House Un-American Activities Committee. Fr. Joseph F. Donahue, S.J., Holy Cross assistant rector, will moderate the discussion.

Mrs. Dorothy Marshall, "a leading Catholic club woman in the Los Angeles area" and a Vice-Chairman of the National Committee to abolish HUAC, will be the speaker.

Fr. Donahue said he holds no position in the CLU and has no formal connection with that organization.

He is not a member of any group or the abolition of HUAC, but believes that the committee "has certainly failed in its purpose. It seems itself to be un-American, and has engendered a spirit of fear and distrust," he said.

Fr. Donahue was involved last spring with the local chapter of SCOPE, under the control of Dr.

Martin Luther King's Southern Christian Leadership Conference.

SCOPE was formed to promote the "political education" of rural Southern Negroes.

Fr. Donahue noted that it was a "loosely organized group," whose failure on this campus was primarily "a matter of timing." Approximately 12 Holy Cross students showed interest in the teaching effort, but many had already made plans for the summer.

The CLU, in a petition to the 89th Congress, objected primarily to the ambiguity of the term "un-American" in the Committee's investigations.

The petition said that HUAC "serves no useful purpose," and has attempted "to create in the legislative branch a permanent institution... designed to serve as a bureaucratic Big Brother to censor the opinions and associations of American citizens."

The petition concluded that HUAC is "irreconcilable with a system of free expression in this country."

UFO Spotted Monday Night Over Worcester

Several hundred Crusaders sighted what they thought was an unidentified flying object over northeastern Worcester late last Monday night. WORC, a local radio station, first announced the presence of the object at 11:15 A.M. Rick O'Shea, the disc jockey, interrupted a record to announce that listeners were phoning in about something located above St. Vincent's Hospital.

Several juniors ran outside but could see nothing. It was not until 1:00 A.M. that the object was sighted again, this time directly north. Observers said that the object appeared to be whirling in position, giving off flashes of red and green light.

On three corridors especially, Hanselman II, Clark I, and O'Kane III, the sighting caused

great excitement as streams of students flowed outside to view the phenomenon.

Speculation about its identity ranged from an exploding star to a mass hallucination resulting from the stress of exams.

Matters were not helped by a junior toying with a stereo sound-effects album.

The combination of the milling crowd and the sound of a jet plane landing between Clark and Hanselman roused much of the uppercampus.

A similar object which appeared Tuesday night, was identified at that time by a local astronomy expert as the star Sirius. The colors were attributed to celestial reflection. The weather bureau, however, reported an exceptionally clear night.

ARCHITECTURE

(Continued from Page 6)

If Clark would occasionally see the dawn, US Steel fumes notwithstanding; the wall of superlorm is less than fifty feet away now. West side of Healy enjoyed the sunset but even that will be occluded by the student union four to five stories high which will sprawl upon one of the few open green areas still left in the 'core campus'. If the dorms were given a certain dignity, an identity, an amount of intervening trees to say that 'living here' meant something of the aesthetic as well as ethical, they might bear less destruction, less irreverence.

If architecture means arrangement of and harmony with space and environment and its stimulating rhythms of change, then on this count, too, Holy Cross seems to ignore architecture. The cam-

pus seems to build as if it were on flat land: whatever slope it finds it levels, never joins it. There is no reciprocal action between the hill and its buildings.

It is with reason that architecture developed with religious structures, for as monuments they embody inspiration. Later architecture developed with other institutions, monasteries, the schools, houses of culture, for they allowed the architect not only to create the environment but to use this creation as a symbol. And still today architecture stands its best chance for flourishing in the non-practical environment of the practicing and liberal arts. Many college campuses including our own seem to renounce this heritage. To reinvest the campus, however, with texture and physical symbols harmonious with its nature really does not conflict with its purpose.

Father Walsh Initiates "Op-Mass"

A spirited group of local collegians performed an "Op-Mass" at Holy Cross last Saturday in an effort to encourage the participation of the congregation in the new liturgy.

The choristers sang some traditional "gospel" songs and used such melodies as "Michael Row the Boat Ashore" and "Where Have All the Flowers Gone" with new religious lyrics.

They accompanied themselves on an array of instruments ranging from the guitar and drum to the tambourine and kazoo.

This attempt to familiarize the congregation with the spirit of the new liturgy was in conjunction with a similar move to evoke response at the daily 5:30 p.m. Mass.

Fr. John J. Walsh, S.J., is heading the program.

Because of the importance of congregational singing now holds in church worship, Fr. Walsh cites the necessity for new development to include the Proper and other sung parts of the Mass.

He feels that continued effort must be made to increase familiarity and bring about the ultimate acceptance of the new liturgy.

Shanahan Wins NSF Scholarship

Dr. Patrick Shanahan, mathematics teacher and writer at Holy Cross, has been awarded a National Science Foundation Scholarship for study during the 1966-67 academic year. The "Science Faculty Fellowship" award will match his salary for nine months of advanced work at either Harvard or MIT, according to Dr. Shanahan.

Dr. Shanahan graduated from Notre Dame University in 1953 and received his doctorate in mathematics in 1957 from the University of Indiana. He taught at Notre Dame and at Indiana University before coming to Holy Cross in 1957.

He has published "An Axiomatic Approach to reduced Homology" in the *Journal of Mathematics and Introductory College Mathematics*, a textbook.

He is presently on the Graduate Studies Faculty Committee at Holy Cross and is working on research in algebraic topology.

Dr. Shanahan, the father of eight children, lives in North Grafton.

He is the fourth mathematics faculty member here to receive a national fellowship. Dr. V.O. McBrien, Mr. John R. McCarthy and Mr. Peter Perkins preceded him.

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News Briefs:

Hank Ballard and the "Midnighters" will provide the music for the Friday night informal dance to open the 1966 Winter Weekend, it was announced earlier this week.

These performers for the Feb. 11 "Letting Go" dance are the originators of the twist and are known for such record hits as "Finger Poppin' Time."

The dance will be in the field-house.

John W. Shipley, publicity chairman for the Winter Weekend, also announced a change in the Sunday afternoon plans. The

fireside party that afternoon will take place at the Driftwood Motel Lounge rather than at the Bancroft Club.

The Holy Cross Young Conservative Club sponsored a blood drive today for the U.S. forces in Viet Nam.

According to Peter Pryzbyla, a member of the club, nearly 144 students took part in the drive with the senior class providing the greatest overall response.

The drive was intended as a non-partisan indication of support of American forces, according to the Conservative Club.

DRAFT

(Continued from Page 1)

As yet, no positive decisions about methods have been made. Col. Paul F. Feeney, deputy director of the Massachusetts Selective Service, said in an interview with *The Crusader* that no decisions will be made for some time.

There will be two other meetings with Gen. Hershey in the near future, and Col. Feeney will see him next week. Decisions will be made after these meetings and as the need for men arises, according to Col. Feeney.

Col. Feeney, while not taking a stand on the test, no-test issue, said the testing method used during the Korean War left something to be desired. He said that mathematics and science majors tended to do better on the exams that did students in the humanities -- indicating a fault in the test itself.

But he expressed great faith in the Educational Testing Service, the Princeton, N.J. organization which would administer the tests if they were given.

He also said he would much rather see persons out of school be drafted instead of college students.

But, at this time, it is not known who will go and who won't. Someone will go. Gen. Hershey predicts that draft-calls will increase to around 80,000 men a month -- basing his guess on draft-calls during the Korean Conflict. College students may have to be drafted to meet this quota.

Deferments will be harder to get. "We're going to have to put the screws on the students," Gen. Hershey said. "We will either make good students or good soldiers out of them."

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Wrestlers Split First Four Matches

By Walt Guertin

Although crippled by injuries, the Holy Cross wrestling team has managed to gain a split of its first four matches this season. The Purple matmen started the season by edging Dean Junior College 29-21. A vastly superior Boston College squad was next and ripped the Crusaders 36-5. The next two matches were a 29-10 loss to Worcester Tech and a 23-14 verdict over Emerson.

The team lost the services of Captain Dennis Lamour, Rich McGuire, and Jerry Maher for some of the matches.

A first-period pin by Greg Smith

was the deciding factor in the Dean come-from-behind verdict. Pins by George Witek, Bill Orsini, and Bill Schild, and a decision by Dennis Lamour accounted for the rest of the Crusader scoring.

A well-established and strong B.C. squad peddled its wares in fine fashion by taking all but one match. Pete Benotti saved the Purple from being shut out by getting a pin in the 152-pound class.

Worcester Tech, a team which has placed in the New England Tournament for the last ten years, defeated the Purple matmen, as the best the Crusaders could manage were pins by Rich McGuire and Greg Smith.

In the Purple's latest encounter,

Emerson College fell prey to the Crusaders' most impressive showing of the year. Pete Benotti, Dennis Lamour, Bill Orsini, Walter George, and Greg Smith all recorded pins, while Floyd Amoresano came up with an 11-5 decision.

Boston College and Worcester Tech were the toughest teams on the schedule, and with all matmen now healthy, the Purple's chances for a successful second half of the season are quite optimistic.

Brian Hotorak, Bucky Carroll, and Bernard Peters have yet to gain a decision, but their fine performances in the past has given the grapplers added depth.

Clark III And Prefects

Top Murals Loops

By Bob Massey

Intramural scoring leader, Bob O'Keefe scored twenty-seven points in pacing undefeated Clark III to a 61-58 victory over a determined Worcester Sophomore team in intramural basketball competition. The win placed Clark III in sole possession of first place in the Southern League. The sophomores took an early lead, but the Clark team managed to hold a three-point lead at half time, the score 29-26.

At one point in the second half, Clark held a sixteen-point margin before the Sophomores rallied

to make the final score relatively close. Tom Kalashian's 23 points and Dick Brunnell's rebounding were outstanding for the sophomores, whose record is now 0-3.

A well-balanced Hanselman II squad edged Lehy II last Friday by a score of 48-41. After a close first half, the Hanselman team completely dominated the rest of the game. Ed Cleary, Gig Horton and Andy Alessi each scored ten points for the victors. Bill O'Brien scored fifteen and Jim O'Neill ten for the losers. Both teams are now 1-1 for the season.

The Prefects (3-0) took over first place in the Northern League with a 56-51 win over Lehy IV on Saturday. John Sindoni ripped the cords for 21 points while Pat Danno was outstanding under both boards for the Prefects. Earlier in the week the Prefects had overcome a tremendous effort by Bob Germano who tallied twenty points and cleared the boards for Carlin I as the R.A.'s won 46-33. Danno led the winners with 19 points in this game.

The Worcester Seniors are in second place with a 2-0 record in the Southern League. They trounced Lehy IV 64-30 in a game played before the Christmas Vacation. Bill Ziobro's 21 tallies were tops for the Seniors. Chick Walsh, Mike Flynn and Steve O'Neill also hit double figures for the winners.

The Alumni I-Hanselman IV contingent remained undefeated with two victories as they beat Hanselman III 57-52 last week. Jim Shelhimer grabbed numerous rebounds and scored 21 points for the sophomore team. Other double figure scores for the winners were Jim Lee and George Robinson.

Wheeler III and Beaven III are currently tied for first place in the Freshman League with 3-0 records. Frank Conlon and Bill Trainor have been outstanding for Wheeler III and Bob Wendelken, Joe Spier and Mike Reilly of Beaven III are their team's leading players. Spier is also the number one scorer in freshman competition.

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Jim O'Neill, Sports Editor

This is a dying editor's swan song thereby becoming a means of ridding myself of all the random thoughts that I have stored up during the past year. At random then, here we go with our last gasp.

This edition of the HC hoopsters will not dominate New England. It will not go to the N.I.T. As a matter of fact it will probably do well to break even. It will, however, provide a lot of exciting moments for those of you who care to journey down to the Auditorium. It is a scrappy well-coached team that is going to spring a few surprises before the season is over.

Which brings me to Jack Donahue. The person responsible for bringing this man to Holy Cross deserves more than a kudo or two. We have here a highly capable man who, we predict, will lead the Crusaders out of the woods and into the limelight once again.

Which brings me to the Worcester Auditorium, and I wish it didn't. The sooner Holy Cross acquires a field house of its own the better off it will be. The Auditorium is most ridiculous as a basketball arena. In addition, due to the cost of bringing big-name schools to Worcester, a much larger facility is definitely needed.

Which brings me to the basketball schedule. It will be revamped. As a matter of fact it already has been revamped. Soon to be announced will be a slate far more representative than the ones we have presented in recent years including the likes of Miami, Army, and Syracuse.

Which brings me to the football situation. I hesitate to comment on this particular issue due to the fact that the whole thing seems to be too utterly confusing. For the life of me I cannot seem to see any concrete objectives in the Holy Cross football program. Ivy? Big-time? De-emphasis? I just can't tell. It seems to me that it is a complete miasma at the present and a revamping is needed in the entire line of thinking.

Which brings me to the subject of the new athletic director. I had never heard of Mr. Dougherty before the announcement of his appointment was made public. Since he is somewhat of an unknown the first thought that crossed my mind was the question of whether or not the man is competent. He has had no experience in this particular realm. Does this mean a figure-head position? Or do the powers-to-be actually feel that this man can perform the job as he learns. The second thought that crossed my mind was, assuming that Mr. Dougherty is capable, will he be allowed the needed amount of autonomy to perform his job correctly. Or will he perform by means of strings pulled from above? The developments should be extremely interesting.

Our last topic concerns the belabored subject of school spirit. There are many who insist that Holy Cross is fast becoming too sophisticated to rally behind a sports contingent. Sputnik shock and all that. We feel that that is an absurd notion. The reason that Holy Cross is producing less enthusiastic fans is merely because Holy Cross is also producing less competent teams. People at Holy Cross are no different than people anywhere else. They like winners and they don't like losers. When Holy Cross starts producing winners again the support will ring forth full blast, but not until then. You can't expect people to get psyched up over a team that loses to everyone in sight. When the cycle changes and Holy Cross reaches a high spot again the fans of Holy Cross will be ready, willing, and eager to give another hoyah and a choo choo rah rah.

Well, thanks a lot for the chance, Ken. By the way, I won't be in next Monday night.

(Were you ever? - Ed.)

Freshman Roll Along With 99.9 Per Game Average

The phenomenal Freshman basketball team lengthened its undefeated record to seven games in action over the last three weeks. Averaging a stunning 99.9 points per game thus far, they knocked off Leicester Jr. College, UConn, and Fairfield to maintain an unblemished log.

Leicester Jr., which had previously edged the Providence College frosh 71-70, invaded Worcester Auditorium on December 16th.

The Cubs were evidently inspired by an unfortunate cold-shoulder handed them before game time by the Leicester coaching staff. With the backcourt combination of Chuck Mullane and Jim Moore leading the early spree, they pulled out to a 12-1 lead and 31-12 at the 10-minute mark.

With Ron Texiera doing a great

job on 6'10" Tony Koski, Ed Siudut and Gerry Foley began to find the range. Siudut popped in four in a row from 20 feet out, and Holy Cross walked off at half-time with a comfortable 58-31 lead.

Intermission didn't seem to cool the frosh; Siudut continued his red-hot shooting and Foley began firing. A tremendously demoralized Leicester squad felt the wrath of the Cross, as Mullane and Moore continued the fast break until the buzzer. Siudut hit 16 for 24 on field goals and finished with 35 points. Foley popped in 21 and Texiera, Mullane, and Moore also added double figures as the Cubs trounced Leicester 112-71.

The frosh weren't scheduled during the Christmas vacation and had to wait until January 5th to

play again. This time Holy Cross traveled to Storrs, Connecticut, where they were entertained by the highly-rated UConn frosh. The tall, talented Huskies had eight big wins to their credit and had previously topped the B.C. frosh 81-71.

Possibly the long layoff had taken effect on the Cubs, because they were extremely sluggish throughout the game. Shooting was well off the normal pace and mistakes were frequent. During the first half, the greatest lead the Cross enjoyed was seven points, and at times the lead was quickly erased by the upset-minded Huskies.

In the second half, H.C. looked a little better and was able to maintain its lead.

With 7:20 remaining, Texiera fouled out, and UConn pulled to within four points; Joe Christof then sank two big baskets to up the lead to eight points.

Holy Cross had knocked UConn from the ranks of the undefeated with an important 77-65 win. The scoring was once again well balanced, as Texiera had 18, Foley had 17, Mullane 16, and Siudut 12.

In their latest encounter to date, the Cubs met the Fairfield Stags at Fairfield last Saturday night. After a slow start, the Crusaders regained their old form and went on to a 57-32 half-time lead.

The second half was a complete romp. Holy Cross walked off the floor with a 115-77 trouncing of the Stags. The fantastic scoring balance which characterizes the Cubs prevailed, as Texiera again lead the scorers with 23, Siudut had 22, Mullane 21, and Foley 18. Jim Moore experienced a rare off night, as he contributed eight points.

Vets Spark Swimmers To Fine Season Start

The Holy Cross varsity swim team, under the direction of Coach Ron Smith from Ohio State, a former coach at Harvard, has thus far compiled a 2-2 record and looks forward to the rest of the season with optimism.

In the season opener the team coasted to a 72-23 triumph over Nichols College. In their second meet they experienced a 53-42 defeat at the hands of a strong Brown contingent. The third meet saw a win by inches by UMass in the medley relay pave the way for their 57-38 victory. In the fourth meet the Crusaders rebounded for a convincing 63-31 victory over cross-town rival Worcester Tech.

The team has been anchored by co-captains Pat Dietz and Tom Foley. Dietz, virtually unbeatable in the sprints, has established school records in the 50- and 100-yard freestyle events. Tom Foley, showing great versatility, has produced a school record in the 200-yard butterfly while also providing important victories in the individual medley and sparking a come-from-behind victory over Brown in the freestyle relay.

In the 200-yard breaststroke, senior Jim Romano set a school record in his win against UMass and also captured firsts in his specialty against Nichols and WPI. Jim Brassel, only a sophomore, has shown promise with a second against Nichols.

In the 200-yard backstroke, Jim Boyle set a school standard in recording wins against UMass and Nichols. His versatility is demonstrated by his efforts in the individual medley. The second sophomore backstroke, Jay Howard, added a second against Nichols and a third against UMass.

In the diving, Pat Murphy has been outstanding with only a second at Brown to mar an otherwise perfect record. Sam Schoen,

bothered by illness and injury, has been able to participate in only one meet, garnering a third against Brown, but his recovery should give Holy Cross unbeatable strength in this event. Meanwhile, sophomore Al Tarr produced a second against Nichols and a third against WPI.

Freestyle, however, is the team's forte. Senior Bob Somma, a member of the team's record-setting freestyle relay team, has also posted five times in the sprints. Junior Joe White has been valuable in both the distance events -- highlighted by a win against Brown in the 200 -- and more recently in the sprints.

RAMBLINGS

The N.Y. Jets continue to buck the NFL and snare their top draft choices, getting their first and third choices Bill Yearby and Carl McAdams. . . The other AFL clubs with the exception of Boston were virtually shut out as this year's college stars sought the superior challenge and prestige of the older league over the big money of the AFL. . . Pity poor Bud Adams who far outbid his rivals for Don Anderson and Tommy Nobis but was told his money wasn't good enough. . . Sure bet for the Hall of Fame this year is Ted Williams, eligible for the first time. . . Rules may be manipulated to allow for immediate induction of Branch Rickey and Casey Stengel. . . Sports paradox: John Havlicek in starting role for the NBA All-Star game even though he doesn't start for the Celtics. . . The finals of the New York Holiday Festival had a distinct Holy Cross touch with former Crusader teammates Cousy and Mullane the opposing coaches. . . Mullaney's P.C. Friars came out on top but B.C., with New England's most improved performer in Willie Wolters, gets a chance at revenge this Saturday in the ECAC's TV game of the week. . . The Eagles' star, John Austin, was booed on several occasions during a couple of games in the Festival for his excessive shooting. . . In Philadelphia's Holiday Tourney, Brigham Young proved once again that outside teams just don't have a chance at the Palestra. . . Top performance in the best group of bowl games in years goes to Alabama's underrated Steve Sloan who finally escaped the shadow of Joe Namath. . . Arnold Palmer made good on his prediction that this would be his comeback year by topping a strong field in the Los Angeles Open. . . H.C. grad Paul Harney placed a strong second in his bid for his third consecutive L.A. crown.

-O'Brien

Basketball Recap

H.C. 62; Yale 63

Leading by four, 58-54, with 1:59 left, the Crusaders lost the game that had carried them to the top of the standings. The Crusaders trailed 61-58. Ralph Willard hit twice from the charity stripe to wrap up the decision for the Elis. Keith Hochstein, in his last game, tallied 21.

H.C. 74; UMass 92

The Crusaders came on with a rush, after trailing by 14 at the half, to close the gap to 3, 67-64, with 11:18 left to play, but saw Ed Hill power the Redmen to a 20-point break-away that turned a previously close game into a rout.

H.C. 70; Dartmouth 55

Murphy (21) and Keith Hochstein (20) were once again the leading guns for the Purple as they trampled Dartmouth. The Indians fell behind in the opening moments and were consistently 10 to 15 points behind.

H.C. 67; Fordham 74

The Cross jumped to an early lead that at times reached as high as 9 points and led at the half 40-30. The second half was a different story, however, as the Crusaders applied a halfcourt press that shut off the Crusaders. The game was held without a point for six minutes and by then it was over.

H.C. 86; Canisius 76

Trailing by 16 in the early going, Holy Cross amazed their small contingent of fans by hitting on a fantastic 67% of their shots in the second half to ad-

vance to the Queen City Tourney Finals. Murphy (21) and Keith Hochstein (27) led the blistering Crusader comeback.

H.C. 52; Drake 65

Drake proved too much for H.C., as 6'8" Bob Nelolicky scored several clutch tipins to propel the Missouri Valley club into the lead from a 40-40 tie. Keith Hochstein and Rich Murphy were both chosen on the All-Tournament Team.

H.C. 73; Connecticut 72

Despite a "packed house" the Huskies of Connecticut fell to Holy Cross in what would have to be tabbed one of the biggest upsets by the Purple in the last few years. The well-timed bench maneuvers of Coach Donahue and an excellent overall effort by the Crusaders produced the tasty win. Once again, it was the 1-2-2 zone, tabbed the "rat press" by some, that proved to be the edge the Cross needed. Ralph Willard's

two baskets offset scores by the Huskies and knotted the count at 70-70 with one minute remaining. The Crusaders killed precious time until, with four seconds showing on the clock, Keith Hochstein was fouled. He converted on the second of his two chances. Wes Bialosuknia missed on a running one-hander and it was all over. Keith Hochstein had 24 and Willard 18 as they led the Cross back from a 13-point deficit in the first half. Willard hit 8 of 10 shots from the floor and 2 of 2 free-throws for the best night of his career.

H.C. 61; Fairfield 82

The taller Stags made it ten in a row on the season and picked up their first win over Holy Cross as Pat Burke (21) and Bill Pritz (16) led the surge that enabled Fairfield to outscore the Crusaders by a 34-14 margin in the final fourteen minutes. Keith Hochstein was held to only nine points, fouling out early in the second half.

Trackmen Swamp Bowdoin Lose To Northeastern

By Rick Noeth

Limited by an inadequate practice facilities, which include an medieval outdoor board track which must be shoveled every time it snows, the Holy Cross track team has nevertheless performed well in their first two meets of the indoor season. They easily defeated Bowdoin and then suffered a disappointing loss to Northeastern last Saturday.

Against Bowdoin, the Crusaders swept five events: the broad jump, mile, 600 yard run, 2 mile run,

and the 1000 yard run. Chris Shea, Paul Hartry, and Jim Fallon took the broad jump; Rich Peters, Bob Bartolini, and Bob Clarke the mile (Peters set the meet record); and John Collins, Joe Egan, coming off a foot injury, and Steve Harbeck the 600. In the 2 mile, Clarke, Tom Elliot, and Dave Moriarty shut out Bowdoin, while Brian Kingston set a meet record leading Bartolini, and Terry Horgan to a sweep in the 1000. John Collins set a meet record of 4.6 seconds in the 45 yard dash as he beat out Shea by .1 seconds. Pete Kiminer won the high hurdles and took a second in the lows.

In the field events, Bob Swanton took a second in the high jump; Charlie Ekdahl a second in the shot put; and Gary Pohrer, a rookie, took a second in the pole vault. The mile relay of Kelly, Shea, Flatley, and Hack set a meet record in winning their event.

Against Northeastern, which claimed the Cross as its 23rd straight victim at home, the Crusaders did not fare as well as at Bowdoin. Collins and Shea took 1-2 in the dash with Collins setting the meet record; Bartolini and Horgan took 1-2 in the 1000; and Shea won the broad jump. Kiminer took a second in the high hurdles, Dick Egan a second in the pole vault, and Ekdahl a second in the shot.

The Freshmen have done very well beating Bowdoin, and losing by 3 points to Northeastern; outscored in the field events 40-7, Quinn, O'Donnell, and Joyce, have done well in the distances and Daley, D'Agata, and Rockwood in the sprints.

the epee division.

The Crusaders took Worcester Tech into camp by a score of 16-11. The Purple sabre division, led by Tom Spacek, Ed Kronk, and Augie Salvado, recorded a 9-0 shutout over their counterparts. Dick Floryan again sparkled, winning all three of his matches in the epee.

In their last encounter, the swordsmen lost a 14-13 heartbreaker to a heavily favored Yale squad. The Crusaders lost four one-point decisions, a factor which would have changed the outcome had one of the matches gone the other way. Wayne Sassano was outstanding in the foil division.

St. John's and Harvard are featured in the second-half schedule for the fencers, who have now compiled a 2-5 record.

Athletics Anonymous

by Kevin McVeigh

I had just begun plans for my daring winter assault of Mount Packachoag when word reached me of another feat of mountaineering prowess. Three of my classmates were perched atop the summit of Mount Holy Cross in Vail, Colorado, and the world was at their feet. I realized that now my expedition, although far more difficult, would take a distant back seat to the likes of Drinan, McDermott and Will.

"There must be some way to outshine these chaps at their own game," I said to myself while reading my breviary in back of the senior dorms the other night during my evening constitutional. Just then two fellows came jogging by who had obviously just given all their clothing to the Bishops' Relief Fund. Great Caesar's Ghost! The answer to my prayers! I would become the first man in history ever to climb Mount Packachoag in the winter-time, stark naked!

Do not think for a minute that I was unaware of the hazards involved in such an attempt. Suddenly I was fighting not only the mountain itself, hoary old peak that it is, but also about twenty-five statutes of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Undaunted by the overpowering odds, I began preparations for the climb. To my great delight, I found that I needed absolutely no equipment. For various reasons I decided to make the ascent at night (sometimes known as "under cover of darkness").

So it was on the evening of January 11, 1966 (the feast of St. Hyginus, Pope and Martyr -- I recall making a wry comment in my logbook that I was not being very hygienic, attire-wise), that I began my now world-renowned journey up the icy slopes.

As soon as night fell (it fell at 5:02 p.m., missing me by inches), I began at the traditional jumping-off spot, the left-field foul line in Fitton Field. When I realized that the going would be slow, I decided to utilize Kimball Camp, at the 5,000-foot mark. By midnight, I had barely reached home plate; if it hadn't been for the fact that the football field was so far away, I would have punted.

Instead I ate one of the chocolate doughnuts I had brought along for quick energy -- in a matter of seconds I was bearing down on Kimball. Here I paused to make an interesting archaeological discovery, the long-sought-after missing link, which I have since named the Calfdown Man. Unimpressed by this diversionary feat, I moved on.

After stopping in the D.O. to check in (I borrowed a waiter's uniform for the occasion), I gauged the feared Fenwick slope to be my next short-range goal. Here I was to run into some bad luck: The National Waiter-tray Championships were in progress on the Fenwick slope. I had been knocked down six times before I saw a way out. Ignoring the laws of gravity, I surprised the multitude by riding the tray up the slope, singing "I know I can; I know I can" all the way. For that heroic effort I have since been cited by the author of *The Little Engine That Could* as the "Golden Books Man of the Year," not to mention my year's supply of suntan lotion from the SPLG (Society for the Preservation of Lady Godiva).

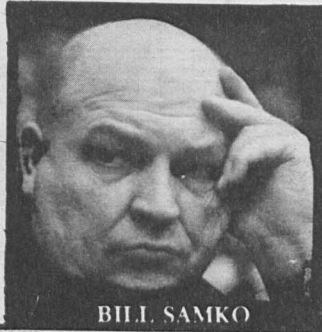
From there it was easy. The much-touted hill to the senior dorms fell before me like essence of frappe. In a matter of seconds I had scaled the last few hundred feet. After several commemorative handstands at the summit, I buried pictures of the eighteen professors who refused to recommend me for grad school and sang a few bars from the Ding Dong School theme song, before rolling halfway back down the hill to the infirmary.

Fencers Win Two, Also Lose Two

Two victories, a heartbreaker, and a "nice try" loss were featured in the Holy Cross Fencing team's last four contests.

S.M.T.I. fell before the Purple swordsmen by a score of 19-8. Tom Spacek led the Crusader fencers by copping all three of his matches in the sabre division. Wayne Sassano, Dan Floryan, and Duax sparkled in the foil division, winning all of their matches. Steve Burns was impressive in the epee and won his first collegiate match.

Harvard was another story. The Crimson bolstered their fine reputation by soundly thumping the Crusaders 22-5. The Crusaders actually fared better than other Harvard opponents had done. The Crusaders had previously beaten Brantford 26-1 and S.M.T.I. 25-2. Dick Floryan was best for the Crusaders, as he won two matches in



BILL SAMKO

CRUSADER

SPORTS

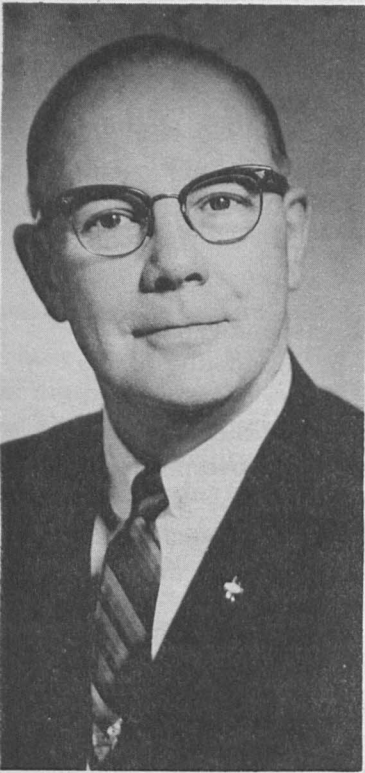


JOHN HAYES

12

January 13, 1966

Gene Flynn Retires; Dougherty New A.D.



Retiring A.D. Eugene Flynn

By Rick Noeth

Gene Flynn, director of athletics at Holy Cross for the past twenty-three years, announced his retirement from that capacity on December 27, 1965. Flynn's retirement will become effective on July 1, 1966.

Flynn, a graduate of Holy Cross in 1922, has been officially connected with the college since 1928 when he returned to become the assistant athletic director. Flynn worked in this capacity for the next fifteen years until 1943. In April of that year, while serving as a major in the Army, he was named head athletic director following the death of Tom McCabe. However, Flynn did not take over his official duties in this position until 1946 when he received his discharge from the Army.

Holy Cross athletics soon entered into limelight with Flynn as director. The football team played in the Orange Bowl in 1946; the basketball team won the NCAA championship in 1947 and the NIT in 1954; and the baseball team won the NCAA World Series in 1952.

While athletic director at Holy Cross, Flynn has also held many outside offices in college athletics. He was president of the ECAC (Eastern College Athletic Conference) in 1964, and a member of the ECAC's first executive committee in 1948. He was the New England representative in 1953 and 1954 on the NCAA television committee, and president of the New England Athletic Conference

in 1953. And in 1958 he was vice president of the Intercollegiate A.A.A.A. (IC4A).

Three days after Flynn announced his decision to retire, Fr. Swords named Vincent G. Dougherty as the new athletic director; his appointment to be effective on July 1, 1966.

Dougherty is fifty years old and a graduate of Holy Cross in 1937. He resigned this past December after twenty-five years of service with the F.B.I. His position upon resignation was that of an administrative assistant.

Dougherty is a native of Old Fords, Pennsylvania, where he attended Scranton Central High School. He was an outstanding football player in high school as well as state diving champion. He entered the Cross in Dr. Eddie Anderson's first year as head football coach (1933) and earned varsity letters for three years playing left halfback.

Dougherty graduated from Holy Cross with a degree in philosophy and received his L.L.B. from Georgetown Law School in 1940.

By Bob Stevenson

This year's Holy Cross basketball team may not hit the .500 level, but thus far this season, in spite of a 4-6 record, the Crusaders have held their own and played a brand of ball that has produced some highly exciting moments, including an upset over a strongly-favored UConn squad.

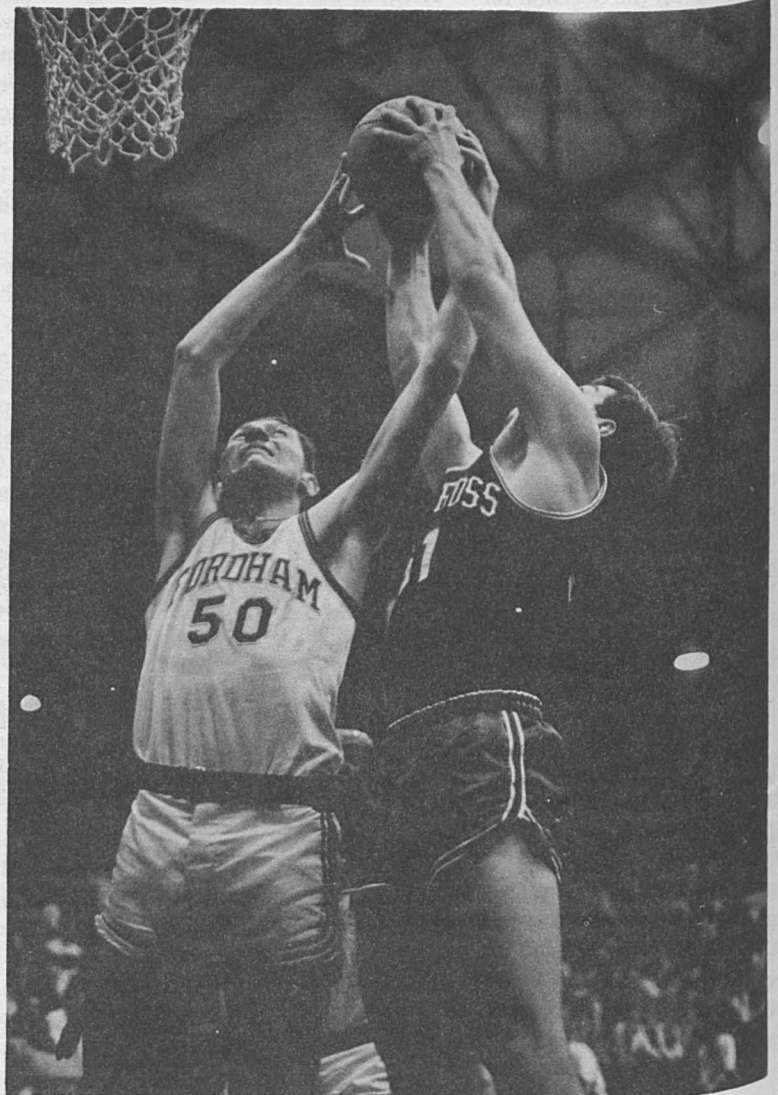
Leading the team are Captain Richie Murphy (16.4 ppg) and Soph forward Keith Hochstein (17.4 ppg).

H.C. 56; St. Michael's 54

Holy Cross gave Coach Donahue his first win, after an opening game loss to Harvard. The contest was in doubt right down to the wire, as the score was tied 50-50 with 1:32 remaining. Jim Murray hit on a jumper, followed by a Murphy foul shot to make the count 53-50. Murray stole the ball for H.C., fed Murphy who was fouled, and Rich converted to put the game out of reach with only 14 seconds left. Murray was high-point man with 14.

(Continued on Page 11)

Basketball In Review



Keith Hochstein is this season's surprise.

Holy Cross Thrashes Notre Dame

By John Sindoni

The Holy Cross Hockey team with a high powered offensive unit, but inexperienced defense, has compiled a 4-6 record thus far this season despite many injuries and stiff competition.

In the Christmas tournament held at the Worcester Arena, the Crusaders surprisingly outclassed the Notre Dame University team, topping them 9-3. Frosh Jerry Riley paced the H.C. attack with three goals and got more than ample support from classmate Bill Butler, who assisted on all three of Riley's tallies and added one himself.

The following evening's championship game pitted the Crusader sextet against a powerful U. Penn team. The Crusaders, plagued by the same second period lapses they have suffered all year, found themselves trailing 7-2 at the end of the second stanza. A 3rd period comeback led by Riley and Butler fell short, and the Crusaders lost, 7-4, taking second place in the tourney.

On January 5th, the Crusaders played a highly touted New Haven



Mike Adessa forces Worcester Jr. forward outside.

team in the Worcester Arena in a Worcester College Hockey League game. H.C. held a 3-2 lead going into the third period, and

after New Haven forged ahead 5-3 with less than eight minutes left, Frosh Frank Hartig lit the lamp and twenty seconds later

Riley evened the count. A goal by N.H.'s Montgomery made the score 6-5 before Soph Center Bucky Minkel stole the show by netting two goals within twenty seconds of each other to bring victory to the Cross.

Playing their fourth game in five days, a weary band of H.C. ice-men lost to Worcester Junior College 7-4. With only two lines in action, the Crusaders tired quickly and fell victim to a tremendous surge by their cross-town rivals, with Worcester's Whitney scoring an amazing five goals in the last period.

The team, in its last year under club hockey status, has been outstanding on offense. Center Minkel and wing co-captains Jack Hodges and Dave Hession provide a formidable front line, while the all-freshman second wave of Hartey, Riley and Butler have flashed great speed and scoring potential. Defensemen Pete Mullen, Paul Doyle, Jim Farley and burly Mike Adessa have performed well as have Frosh goalies Bob Johnson and Tim Nolan.